

MARVEL

503

AUTHORITATIVE ACTION PART 1

# FANTASTIC FOUR



WAID  
PORTER  
RAPMUND

HARRIS & FEISTER

# THE FANTASTIC FOUR

**1** A team—and a family—of adventurers, explorers and imaginauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary—and extraordinary. As of today:

**2** In a battle for the souls of his children, Franklin and Valeria, team leader Reed Richards at last defeated his arch-nemesis, Victor Von Doom...

**3** ...but not without sustaining deep and sustaining scars as a result...both outside...  
**4** ...and inside.



STAN LEE PRESENTS

**"AUTHORITATIVE ACTION"** Part 1 of 6



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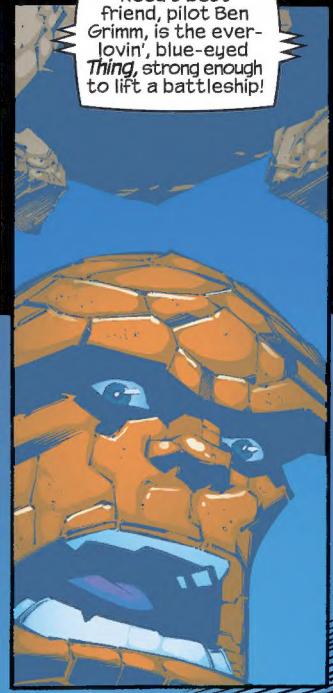


Today, Dr. Reed Richards is **Mr. Fantastic**, his elastic limbs outdistanced only by his limitless intelligence!

His wife, Susan Storm Richards, is the **Invisible Woman**, able to project transparent force-fields while cloaking herself and others from sight!

Her brother, Johnny Storm, is the **Human Torch**, whose flames can vaporize titanium and burn hotter than a star!

Reed's best friend, pilot Ben Grimm, is the ever-lovin', blue-eyed **Thing**, strong enough to lift a battleship!



I wanna force-shield!

As adventurers and explorers--as **Imaginauts**—the Fantastic Four protect the Earth from enemies beyond!

NEW! VISIBLE FIELDS

Wish the **Avengers** had a gift shop.

Here in Manhattan, in the topmost floors of this very building, the FF live and work, always planning their next expedition--



--always eager for their next challenge--

**THE FANTASTIC STORE**  
BAXTER BLDG.

--Thing's told me "get lost" nineteen times. That's a record. That is a **stone record**.

--invited me upstairs once--

--kept Dr. Doom from destroying my neighborhood last week, man! The whole city owes these guys!

Liar.







...where  
are  
they?

## EASTERN EUROPE.

Nadja Morturo has decided to be angry rather than terrified. It's a remarkable choice given how much faster it puts her in the grave.



As of tonight, she is a volunteer soldier in the army of Latveria, a tiny country on the southern border of Hungary.

Latveria's standing army has always been small, casually trained--and, frankly, superfluous.



For years, its citizens have been ruled by Victor Von Doom, the most powerful monarch in the Eastern hemisphere--and that is all the protection they have needed.

But Doom is gone now.



And the  
Hungarians  
know it.







Now.

Meghátrál!  
Hátrál!

Now...



No. You'll retreat when I give the order.

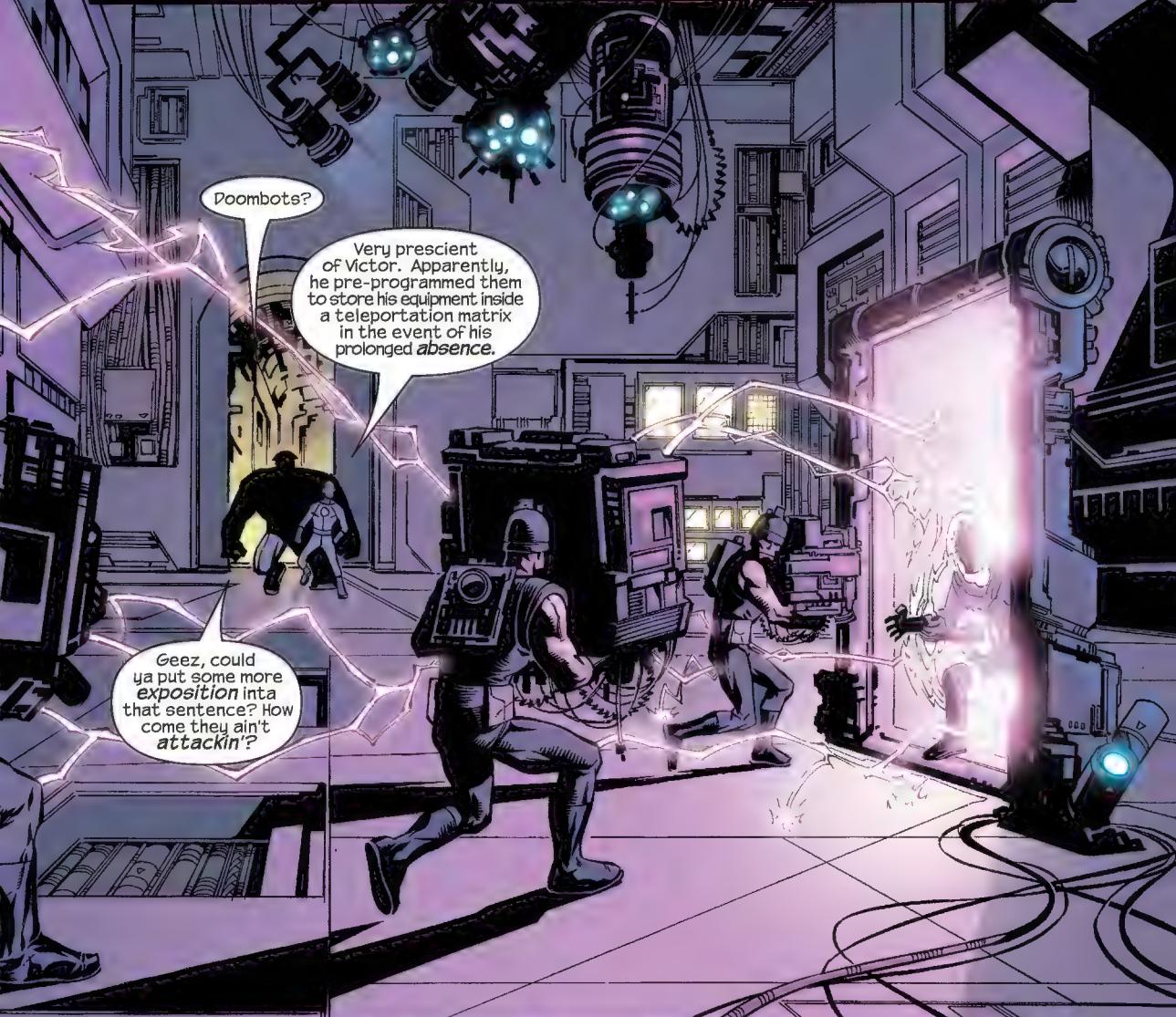












MOMENTS  
LATER.

Precisely.

Tolja I'm  
more'n just  
good looks.

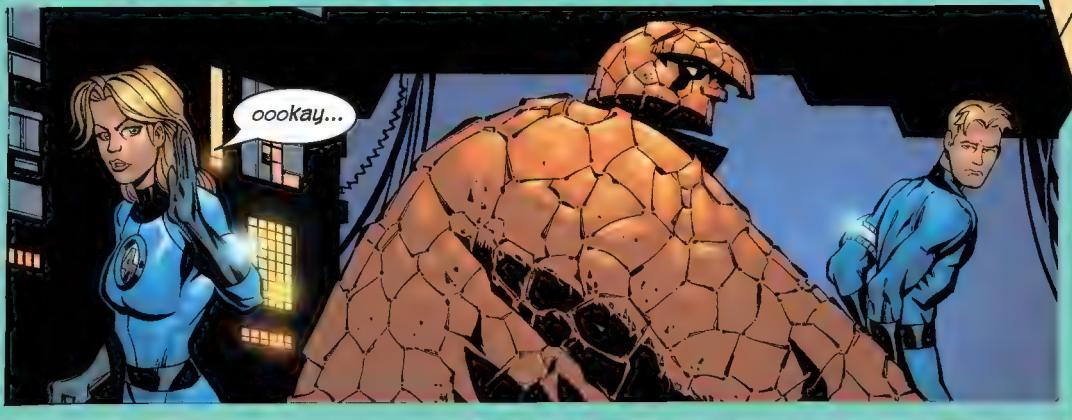
They don't  
appear to have  
pilfered a great deal.  
We certainly took  
them by *surprise*.

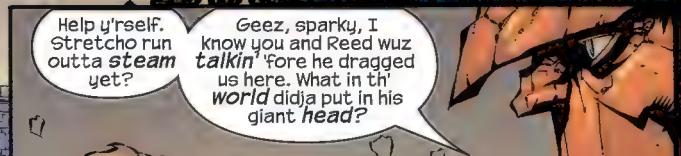
Y'know  
why? 'Cause this  
is a really screwy  
plan that *nobody*  
coulda predicted!

I gotta problem.  
The *Latverians* don't  
know what a rat Doom  
was. No crime, no  
disease, they didn't  
want for *nothin'*...

Kills me  
t'say it, but  
he really took  
care of 'em.

Like  
pets.









And yet,  
it's not fair to  
judge them. They've  
always seen us as a threat  
because he taught them  
how to think, how  
to feel...







We're  
not going  
home.

TO BE CONTINUED